

# DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

VOLUME XVI.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1887.

NUMBER 13

Published every week.  
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y.,  
as second class matter.

## POETRY.

### The New Year Ledger.

I said one day a year ago,  
I wonder, if I truly long,  
Of days when life is but a dream,  
Of days I smile, and days I weep—  
If good, or bad, would I might mount,  
When I made up the year's account.

I took a ledger, fair and fine,  
And now, I said, when days are glad  
I'll write with bright red ink the line,  
And write with black when they are sad.  
So that they'll stand before my sight  
As clear as any day and night.

I will not heed the changing skies,  
Nor if it shine, nor if it rain;  
But if there come some sweet surprise,  
Of friendship, love, or hope, or gain,  
Why, then, it shall be underdred,  
That day is written down as good.

And if to any one I love  
A blessing meet them on the way,  
That will be pleasure prove,  
So it shall be a happy day.  
And if some day I've come to read  
Pass harmless by—I'll write it red.

When hands and brain stand labor's test,  
And I can do the thing I want,  
Those days when I am at my best,  
Shall all be "red" letters, too, I write,  
Those rare, strong words, when right is right.

When first I meet in some grand book,  
A noble soul that touches mine;  
And with this vision I can look  
Through some "Gate Beautiful" of time;  
That day with happiness will red,  
That golden-lined will seem the red.

And when pure, holy thoughts have power  
To touch my heart and dim my eyes,  
And I, in some divine hour  
Can hold sweet converse with the skies;  
Ah, then my soul may safely write,  
"This day hath been most good and bright."

What do I see on looking back?  
A red-lined book before me lies,  
With here and there a thread of black,  
That like a passing shadow flies—  
A shadow, it is not my own,  
That often rose in my own breast.

And I have found 'tis good to note  
The blessing that is mine each day;  
For happiness is vainly sought  
In some dim future far away.  
Just try my ledger for a year,  
Then look with grateful wonder back,  
And you will find there is no fear,  
The Red Days far exceed the Black.

—Annelia K. Barr, in Chicago Advertiser.

## STORY TELLER.

### The Boy Who Helped the King.

There was a little shepherd-boy who kept his sheep down in a lonely valley. War was raging in the land, and the boy would have liked to go out and fight against the enemy, but he was too young. He was a good boy, careful of his sheep, and kind to his dog, and active and industrious at his work; and at home he was obedient and gentle, and always ready to do a good turn for any one. But though he liked his work, he would have liked better to fight, and he was very sorry that he could not be a soldier. One day a long column of loose soldiers, with bright red coats and flashing helmets, and trumpets sounding, rode through the valley on their way to battle. Among them was a young soldier, a cousin of the shepherd-boy, and not many years older. The boy called to him and bade him good bye, and as the soldiers disappeared at the end of the valley, he said to himself, "I wish I were as old as my cousin that I might go out to fight the king's battles. He will risk his life to help the king, and may be, he will do something great, and help to save our country; but I can do nothing but stay here and watch a few sheep. I wish I could do something to help the king." As he said these words a pigeon came hurriedly flying close over his head. The boy looked up, and there was a hawk chasing after her. The poor bird flew round, and here and there, and managed to escape as far as the next meadow; but she was close followed at every turn by the hungry hawk, and it was clear that she would be caught in a minute, if no help came. There was no time to go round by the gate, so in a moment the boy jumped on a high stone wall that parted the two meadows; it was a high wall, and there was a steep rough rock on the other side. The jump was a dangerous one, but without a moment's hesitation the brave lad leaped down, and the next moment—though he sprained his foot and fell, striking one cheek against a sharp edge in the rock—he was up again on his feet, and flinging his crook at the hawk he stopped him just in time to save the poor trembling pigeon. Then he took up the pigeon, more dead than alive, and stroked it gently. In a few minutes it seemed to gain strength and courage. Meantime, the shepherd-boy, limping as he went, carried the bird around to the meadow where he was keeping his sheep. And now, while he was feeding the

pigeon with some bread crumbs, it came into his mind. "What am I to do with this pretty bird?" At first he said, "I will take it home to my brothers and sisters. How pleased they will be!" Then it occurred to him: "Perhaps the pigeon belongs to some one else. Indeed it must be, for it's not a wild wood-pigeon, but a tame one; and besides, some one has tied a silk thread and a piece of paper round its neck. But then, have I not saved it? It would have been killed but for me. Surely it belongs to me. And besides, if I let it go, may not another hawk kill it?" All this he thought of to himself, and part of it he spoke aloud. But when he had finished, his conscience told him that he ought not to keep the pigeon; it was hard to let it go, but it was right. So he kissed the pigeon and said: "Good-bye; go home to your master who gave you your little silk collar."

Away flew the pigeon straight towards a castle at the top of a hill a long way off, and at the same time away galloped a man on horseback down in the deep lane that ran by the side of the meadow. The boy wondered for a minute who it was that had been quietly waiting in the lane, but soon he forgot about that. Now you must know that this man who galloped off when the pigeon flew away was no other than the king. The king had been riding a little way behind his soldiers, and had heard all the shepherd boy's complaints, and how he wanted to do something to help the king. He had also noticed how the brave boy had jumped from the top of a high wall and had saved the pigeon. Moreover, just as the pigeon was rising to fly away, he had noticed the little piece of paper tied by a silk thread round the pigeon's neck. He had not noticed this while the bird was in the boy's hand, but when it began to flap its wings, he caught sight of it, and then he knew at once that it was one of his own carrier pigeons bringing a note to his castle, and that was why, as soon as the pigeon flew off, the king galloped off as well, for he wanted to see what news the pigeon brought him. When he reached home, he saw the pigeon waiting for him, and on opening the note, he found that it was from one of his generals, telling him where the enemy were camped, and showing him how he could bring up a fresh army, and so he might defeat the enemy. About a month after this came the soldiers again riding through the valley with the king at their head. And this time their trumpet sounded, not for war, but gladness and peace; for they had defeated the enemy in a great battle, and now the war was over. Again the shepherd-boy looked at the brave soldiers riding through the valley to the king's castle, and again he wished that he had been a soldier able to do something to help the king. But next day while he was sitting with his faithful dog by his side, watching his sheep, came a messenger from the king, saying: "You are to come at once to the king's palace."

The shepherd-boy assured the messenger there must be some mistake, but he said there was no mistake, and would not even give him time to put on his best clothes. When they came into the castle hall, they found the king seated on his throne, and around him all his councillors, generals and officers. Presently the trumpeter blew a trumpet and gave notice that he had been ordered to call out the names of all those who had helped the king in the war, and each man was to come up and receive a reward. So the trumpeter blew, the names were called, and both councillors and soldiers went up in their fine robes to receive their rewards. At last the trumpeter blew and the shepherd-boy's name was read out. At first he did not stir; feeling sure there was some mistake, but those near him said, "The king is looking at you, go up." So he went toward the king looking very much perplexed and a little ashamed.

But the king smiling at him said, "Little friend, what reward must I give you for the help gave me in my war?"

"Sir," said the boy, "I deserve no reward, for I have done nothing. I am only a poor shepherd-boy keeping a few sheep in the valley yonder, and I could not help you, though I wished to ever so much."

"Yes, and afterwards you were honest enough to let it fly again, instead of keeping it. Now this pigeon brought me news that helped me gain the victory. So you see you helped me without knowing it. Your reward shall be this sword, and when you grow up I will make you a captain in my army."

So the shepherd-boy in time became a great soldier, and lived to be a great general, and before he died gained many battles, and had done many brave deeds to help the king.

All children are like that shepherd-boy in the lonely valley. They have little tasks and duties, and it seems as if they could do nothing great for God our King. But it is not so, for no one knows whether what he is doing is great or little. Very often an action that seems very trifling, is really great in God's sight and he will reward our good actions. It seems a little matter to be kind brothers and sisters, to be obedient to parents and industrious at lessons as just as it seemed to the shepherd-boy a very little matter to watch over a few sheep, and to be good and kind at home. But if he had not always been honest and brave in little things, he would not have been so when the pigeon came, and then he would not have helped the king. Therefore, whatever you do, whether alone, or with others, whether at work or at play, remember that though you are a child, you can do something to help the Lord our King. You are helping him whenever you are doing what is right.—From Parables for Children.

### The Insane Folly of a Turkish Sultan.

From an article by M. Emile Julliard in the March *Cosmopolitan*, on "Life Beneath the Crescent," we clip the following example of the insane extravagance of Turkish sultans:

It will be remembered that Abdul Aziz was invited by the Emperor Napoleon III. to visit the Exposition Universelle in 1867. The sultan wished very much to accept, but it was necessary to know whether the canons of Islam would permit it. The ulemas and the doctors of the Koran assembled under the presidency of Sheikh ul Islam, and after mature deliberation they decided that Mohammed would not take offense at this journey to a foreign country provided the sultan placed in his shoes some dirt from Constantinople, so that he might not walk upon anything except Ottoman soil. Abdul Aziz then departed with his territory under his feet, which had to accompany him everywhere he went.

After France, he visited England. True Turk that he was, the sultan did not deign to be astonished at anything. Nevertheless, he at heart admired very much the Crystal Palace in London, but he did not allow his admiration to be manifest; but on returning home he ordered that there be constructed, on the little hill that overlooks Teheran, an orangery like the famous British edifice.

From England were brought materials, architects, masons, and glaziers, who worked day and night; for his highness had it made known that he was in a hurry, and soon the promenaders on the Bosphorus saw glistening in the sun the fac simile, the counterpart, of the Crystal Palace. Twenty-five millions of francs (five million dollars) were sunk in this sultanessque whim.

When the edifice was completed, Abdul Aziz, followed by his staff in lace and jewels, went to visit it officially. He expressed his satisfaction by a *tehok-jie* (very good), which was soon translated into decorations for the architects and into gratuities for the workmen.

A few weeks later the Crystal Palace no longer existed. Eight months had been required to build it; only five days were required to destroy it. It is true that the demolition cost forty thousand francs, which is an enormous saving upon the cost of construction. What had happened? A very simple thing. A caprice had reared the fairy palace costing five millions of dollars; another caprice razed it. It seems that all this glass reflected the light in a disagreeable manner into the apartments of the sultan, and that this affected his eyes. So one fine morning his majesty said: "Have that torn down for me." And it was torn down.

On seeing this act of vandalism, the Turks expressed their opinion only by a *machallah!* gentle and resigned. The rajahs and Europeans whispered to one another: "He is a fool!" But the sultan had acquired a taste for destroying things. For a

few days he had seen squads of men break millions of panes of glass, take down immense frameworks of iron; and all this, it appears, had amused him a good deal, for he spoke of nothing less than the complete destruction of the Teheran Palace, the building and the furnishing of which had required six years of incessant labor, and cost sums that would indeed embarrass one to figure, for they have never been exactly determined.

This time the grand vizir became alarmed at this new caprice; but not daring to make to his master the most distant allusion to the subject, he betthought himself to speak to the English ambassador, Sir Elliot, and to have him make an attempt to save the magnificent palace. Sir Elliot sought an audience under some pretext or other, and obtained it without trouble. In the course of the conversation, the ambassador began adroitly to eulogize the works accomplished during the reign of Abdul Aziz; he praised the fleet, the barracks, the Krupp guns, all these imperial hobbies, but especially the admirable Teheran Palace, in which all Europe was interested, and which was destined without the slightest doubt to immortalize the name of the sultan that had it built, and to become the admiration of the centuries to come.

Although a sultan, Abdul Aziz was none the less human. He greatly relished the honey coming from a cause little suspected, and not only was the palace saved, but the sultan, desirous of increasing the glory predicted by the English ambassador, had it embellished to a still greater extent. But he did not make it his favorite, and he never lived in it any more.

## MARRIAGES IN TURKEY.

The following is from Emile Julliard's article in the April *Cosmopolitan* on "Life Beneath the Crescent":

Marriage receives scarcely more attention among the Turks than birth and death, and there is but little embarrassment from the administrative formalities that precede and accompany this solemn act in the West. There are no bans, no announcements, no registrations. A man obtains a wife just as he would buy a bouquet; but neither the buyer nor the seller, nor the intermediary, asks for a receipt. As it is forbidden a man to enter the harem of another (even if he were a near relative of the latter) to see a young woman and talk with her, there are no marriages for love and no engagements. One father meets another father, and says to him: "You have a son and I have a daughter. If the mother of your son knows my daughter, let us strike a bargain: if she does not know her, let them see each other, and then let us close up the business." The conditions are discussed, the dowry haggled over, then all the arrangements between the parents are made and the young people introduced to each other.

Let us add in passing, that among the marriages that are contracted in the great capitals of Europe, especially in Paris, do not depart far from this programme. In France, however, a man is still allowed to behold the object for the acquisition of which negotiations are in progress. In Turkey this is forbidden; there, marriage is a lottery indeed.

Turkish girls are promised usually when they are very young, even at a tender age, when they are only three or four years old. If the young bride should happen to die before her marriage, or be required for the sultan's harem—for it may be premised that this is a case that breaks all engagements, and is esteemed as a great honor by parents—the intended husband is not expected to weep over what he loses, for he has never seen it. When the young girl reaches her twelfth or thirteenth year, or somewhat later, her fourteenth year, she receives the nuptial blessing, and the husband cannot see the face of his wife until after that ceremony.

No woman, not even the wife, takes part in the solemnity of marriage, which is effected by proxy, delegated to an uncle or to an elder brother, often with a full beard, who plays the role of the bride. The parents of the couple sign the contract before the *imam* of their quarter, in the presence of a few friends, who act as witnesses. The nuptials are then celebrated by the families with a calmness and gravity that would be as suitable for a funeral as for a wedding.

The sexes never mingle at these festivals. The men take their pleasure in silence in their *semlilik*; the

women, a little more noisily—it is but natural—in the *haremlik*.

If the wife is too young or has delicate health, she is not entrusted to her husband. She is quickly shut up at her mother's, or at her mother-in-law's, sometimes for more than a year, until it shall please the latter to re-unite her with her husband. It even happens that the husband has had time to take a second wife before receiving his first.

It is not, however, always happiness that the young wife finds in her new situation, where she is often obliged to share with companions, and even with black and white slaves, the heart and the attentions of her husband. How often have the poor creatures exchanged their maiden seclusion, a captivity that a mother always knows how to make pleasant, for another seclusion more narrow, more severe, often aggravated by the neglect of her husband, or by the brutality and the bad treatment of a detestable guardian!

## Chinese Costumes.

During the celebration of the New Year in the Chinese quarter there are many rich and beautiful costumes to be seen, worn by the almond-eyed damsels of the city. The love of

of bright colors is not more marked among the negroes than among the Orientals, and richness of apparel ranks with them above daintiness and domestic cleanliness. The blending and association of colors exhibited in their dresses is very interesting and not a little peculiar to the Gentile eye. No contrast to the Mongol eye is too striking; no mass of colors too glaring, and no single shade too vivid. Nor are the women alone in their desire for showy dress. The men also delight in brilliant hues, delicate lavenders, golden yellows and verdant green.

The young Chinese girls are particularly gay in their dress. Their love of bright colors is not limited to the clothes they put on, for their faces are always highly crimsoned with Chinese red, and their hair is plastered and ornamented with flowers, jewelry, beads, laces and gaudy ribbons. Some of their costumes are picturesque enough and the bold contrasts of glowing colors are worthy of note.

One Oriental damsel who was airing herself and her fiery simultaneously on Dupont street, wore a pale blue silk coat with huge funnel-like sleeves trimmed with black and pale yellow silk-lace. Her trousers were of black silk, also embroidered with pale yellow; her bon-like sabots were embroidered with blue silk, and the deep white soles provide an area of about three square inches for the maid to stand erect upon. Another Celestial maiden was simply dressed, except that garment which among Christians is peculiar to males was a gorgeous orange silk, and her stockings, evident of American make, were of red silk with clocks up the side. A third girl wore an azure blue skirt, a crimson coat and bright green trousers. Still another wore a pale violet cloak over a dark blue blouse, her trousers also being green. A very brilliant costume was a crimson silk coat with a broad band of green and red embroidery running all around the skirt, neck and sleeves; the trousers were bright blue, and the shoes prettily embroidered in pink and gold. A pale blue cloak, violet trousers with yellow trimmings, pearl-beaded head dress and finely-worked silver bangles on wrists and ankles formed the principal features of the costume of a small Mongol maiden, who held in her hand the diminutive one of her small brother who trotted before her. The boy was hardly less attractively dressed, and his pale pink silk round hat was decorated with a bright-red silk knob and huge tassel of the same material and color. Some of the smaller girls wore sleeveless jackets over their undergarments, very much like the men. One wore a silken undergarment with a white satin, sleeveless jacket, and trousers, also of the same soft-shaded material as the undergarment. One of the strangest dresses of all was a salmon-colored silk coat with lengthy skirts, from under which peeped out a pair of bright-green trousers, embroidered with black and pink silk. The older women are much more quietly dressed, generally wearing but one color, and that of a dark shade, such as violet, dark blue or purple.—San Francisco Chronicle.

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## Odd things in China.

The highest ambition of a Chinese gentleman is to have a nice coffin and a fine funeral.

They feed their friends sumptuously when dead, but let them take care of themselves the best they could when alive.

Old women instead of the young are the idles (belles) of society.

The highest recommendation a man can have is the fact of his having a wife.

A bachelor is likened to a counterfeit coin; he is looked upon with suspicion even by members of his own household.

Love making is only done three days after marriage. It is not only considered the safest way to get ahead of a rival, but the surest way to get a wife without losing much time.

A previous acquaintanceship between the male and female prevents them from marriage. For this reason a man seldom weds a girl of his town. They are likewise prevented from marrying kins or namesakes.

A girl is not considered anything else in her own father's house than an honored guest. She is neither responsible for the family's debts nor enjoys a share in his fortune, as in the case of sons.

Daughters depend upon their husbands for fame and fortune, while sons depend upon the parents and themselves.

A man could borrow money on the strength of his having a son, but no one would advance him a cent if he had dozen of daughters. The former is responsible for the debts of his father for three generations. The latter is only responsible for the debts of her own husband.

When a Chinaman meets another he shakes and squeezes his own hands; covers his head. If great friends and had not seen each other for a long time, after the mutual hand shaking they would rub shoulders until they became tired. Instead of asking each other's health they would say: "Have you eaten your rice, where are you going, what is your business, when you get there, how old are you, and how much did you pay for your shoes?"

Men wear long petticoats and carry fans, while the women wear short jackets and carry canes.

Boats are drawn by horses, carriages moved by sails.

Old men play ball and fly kites, while children fold their arms and look on.

Schoolmasters have more power over the young than parents. If within three years' schooling the child is not morally as well as intellectually reformed, he is sent into another school.

Parents and spectators instead of the children are held responsible for crimes committed by the latter.

"It is better to be ignorant and know how to live. The principal object of the school is to learn how to live in tranquility and happiness and nothing more." So say all Chinese scholars.

It is a much lesser crime to steal your neighbor's ox than to steal his dog. The former is simply personal property, while the latter takes the place of a man—watchman.

If a Chinaman desires the death of an enemy, he goes and hangs himself upon his neighbor's door. It is sure to kill not only that particular enemy, but members of the entire family will be put in jeopardy of losing their lives.

When a Chinaman desires a visitor to dine with him he does not ask him to do so. When he does not wish to dine he puts the question, "Oh, please stay dine with me!" The visitor will then know that he is not wanted.

A rich man's servants get no salary, yet many are applicants; while big salaries are paid to the servants of the common people, but few make applications. The perquisites of the former, often more than triple the salaries of the latter are the sole reasons of these differences.

When a Chinaman expects a present and it does not come, he sends one of lesser value.

To encourage honesty and sincerity, confidential clerks and salesmen in all branches of industries receive an annual net percentage of the firm's business besides their regular salaries.

In Nevada there are some of the largest dams in the world for storing water for mining purposes. One is 576 feet long and 75 feet high, another 425 feet long and 100 feet high.

## Burlington, Ind.

### UNPLEASANT EFFECT OF BAD TEMPER.

There is no greater tyrant in the house than a bad temper person. There may be no particular tyranny in his actions, or even words; for looks and manners are of themselves quite sufficient to keep a whole household in awe. Bad temper does not consist entirely of passion in fact passionate people are often of an affectionate disposition and injure themselves more than any one else.

But the really bad tempered person governs the household. All the other members of it are in a perpetual state of conspiracy as to how he shall be pleased and kept in good manners. He must have the most comfortable chair in the cosiest corner, the meals must be regulated, both as to time and food, according to his pleasure, nothing must be done without considering how it will effect him and all this because if he is put out, he knows how to make the house unbearable to every one. We use the masculine pronoun in speaking of the bad tempered person, though the distemper be long to both sexes. Perhaps it predominates in women, for men have to begin early to fight their way in the world, and so learn to be tolerant, and the bustle and worry of life make them glad of peace and quietness. But a very large number of women remain in comfortable homes, with no particular object in life but marriage, and when they are disappointed of this, settle down into bad temper.

Odes Rinker took a hearing girl friend, Miss Minnie Harsh by name, to visit his sister, Mrs. Minnie Gwin. As they drove by Eddie Moss's house, he (Eddie) was working at a spring of water near his house. Odes told him that he and Miss Harsh were married. She is a very young pretty lady, and Eddie never having seen her before thought it true, but laughed heartily when informed he was only joking.

Mrs. Moss says that she has read nothing about her friend, Mrs. Anna McWhorter, for a long time. Why do you never speak of her, Hiawatha? BOOZE.

## A SERMON WITHOUT WORDS.

DEAF-MUTES ENJOY SERVICES CONDUCTED BY ONE WHO CANNOT SPEAK OR HEAR.

The episcopal service is always impressive, and when it has the mantle of perfect silence thrown about it is particularly so. There are about fifty deaf-mutes in Chicago, who worship once a month in St. James's church, Cass and Haron streets. The Rev. A. W. Mann, himself a deaf mute, who has been nearly twelve years in the pulpit, is the rector, his field embracing the entire country bounded by the Alleghenies on the east, the Ohio river on the south, and Kansas on the west. Of the 36,000 deaf-mutes in the United States, 3,000 are communicants in the various dioceses which the Rev. Dr. Mann ministers to.

"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve," was Dr. Mann's text yesterday. There was prayer—silent prayer—offered by the fingers, while the piano in the room below pealed forth a Sabbath-school melody, joined by a hundred voices, but the noise did not disturb the silent worshippers. Then the litany was repeated, the congregation responding in pantomime concert—no choir, no organ, no music to stir the soul to religious thoughts. And then, when the rector had fairly appeared in his sermon, and from appearances was growing eloquent, the wife of Dr. Vibbert came into the room with her large bible class of young ladies, and the noise that usually attends such exercises was begun, but the discourse went on unceasingly, the fingers of the Rev. Dr. Mann jerking, and jumping, and clutched, and gesticulating with almost lightning rapidity. His auditors watched their movements with the most intense interest, their faces sometimes clouded as if listening to the description of some horrible thing, and then again an expression of joy would seem to follow some dexterous movement of the silent preacher. When he had delivered himself of some eloquent peroration the rector would stop a moment, presumably giving his observers time to comprehend, and then he would beat the palm of his left hand with the clenched fist of the right several times, and this he would follow by several reflective nods of the head, as if signifying "yes, yes; that is it," or "that is true."

On palm Sunday, two deaf-mutes will be confirmed in St. James's church here, and five will be confirmed in Pittsburg.—Chicago News, March 21.



E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 1623 Street and Tenth Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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It is with regret that we chronicle the death of Prof. J. P. Kelley, of Minnesota, who died at Colorado Springs, on Sunday, March 20th. Mr. Kelley was a graduate of the National Deaf-Mute College at Washington, and for several years a teacher in the Minnesota School for the Deaf, at Fairbault, Minn. He was for a long time Minnesota Correspondent of the JOURNAL, and his clear and lucid style of expression and the wise discrimination which he exercised in the selection of items for publication, combined to make his contributions interesting to the readers and valuable to the JOURNAL. A few months ago, Mr. Kelley went to Colorado with the fond hope of regaining his health. But that insidious disease, consumption, had too firm a hold upon his constitution, and although he seemed to be somewhat benefited by the change of climate, his days of anxiety and suffering were soon brought to a close. He was twenty-seven years old at the time of his death. Students of the College in the seventies, will remember him as a big, strong and robust young man, of keen intellect and companionable disposition.

Information comes to us from Massachusetts that some dissatisfaction exists among the deaf-mutes concerning the religious mission which has its headquarters in Salem. While we know little concerning the cause for grumbling, we are sure of one fact, which is, that it is much easier to spy out a fault than to remedy it. We trust the deaf-mutes concerned will remember this, before matters end in an open rupture.

In our statement of the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Annals printed in the JOURNAL of March 17th, we omitted the name of J. L. Noyes, M. A., Superintendent of the Minnesota Institution, who was present and was an important factor in the deliberations and decisions of the Committee. The omission was due to lack of information, and we hope the gentleman concerned will not attribute it to any want of appreciation of his services and the long journey which he made in order to lend his aid in the good cause which the Committee represents.

We have received the Twelfth Annual Report of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-Mutes. There were connected with the institution during the year 104 males and 66 females—a total of 170. The system of instruction employed is the "Combined." Instruction in carpentry, shoe-making, printing and glazing is given in reference to the work of the school. Principal Nelson writes:

"We seek to give our pupils a sufficient command of language to enable them to read and converse intelligently. To every graduate with such an acquirement the institution can say good-bye, with the knowledge that he will continue through life a self-educator. Men rise not by stopping where the school master leaves them, but by living a life of self-instruction, and this is especially true of the deaf-mute. There is an ideal course of instruction for the deaf which, though decades have been passed in experiment, is not yet more than approximated in practice. So much history, governed by a well chosen vocabulary; so much arithmetic; so much history, and portions of the sciences, are the foundations upon which is sought to rear the mature citizen, useful to himself and to his fellows."

Was a deaf-mute ever a soldier? In 1871, during the Franco-German war, a corps of 400 deaf and dumb volunteers was organized by an officer in the employment of all his senses. They fought in a skirmish.—*Berkeley Evening News.*

Rev. Mr. Mann baptized Mr. David Bennett at St. Paul's Church, Jackson, Michigan, on Tuesday evening, March 22d.

Mrs. Napoleon Enio, of Clayton, N. Y., has purchased her brother, John Minnow's, lot in that village. Napoleon will build a new house soon.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Roberts were greatly disappointed at not being able to attend the performance given at Institution on the 24th. They started, but through an accident did not reach the Institution. Mrs. Roberts has been suffering since then from a severe attack of Neuralgia and has not quite gotten over it yet.

Another surprise party to Mrs. W. H. Green, at No. 55 Agricultural St., in the honor of the birthday of Mrs. Green, who accepted several beautiful presents from her friends, was held on the 20th inst. She wishes us to say that she feels grateful to them for their entertainment.

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Livingston and daughter Emma, please accept our warm heart felt thanks in honor of the birthday of Mr. Livingston, by a surprise party on the 14th inst, instead of the 13th inst, because it was Sunday, and were presented with several nice things and we enjoyed it ourselves splendidly. "Aim is to strive to please you."—J. E. L.

The New York Evening Post of April 2d, 1871, says that there is in the German parliament a member so deaf that he can hear nothing whatever of the remarks of the fellow-members, but who nevertheless takes an active part in the debate, replying to the attacks of his adversaries with remarkable readiness and effect. He is enabled to understand what is going on by the help of an associate, who sits at his elbow and reduces to writing every word that is spoken in the discussions. The deaf member is the learned historian, Heinrich von Treitschke.—*Berkeley Evening News.*

Mrs. Rosina Spafford, deaf mute, wife of Frederick Spafford, died on the 16th day of March, at the family residence, on Nassau street, Rochester, N. Y., aged 24 years and 8 months. The deceased was a daughter of Joseph and Margaret Edelman. The funeral took place last Friday morning at 8:30 from the house and at 9 o'clock from St. Joseph's Church. A good many attended the funeral. The wife was educated in the Buffalo School for four years. She was married to Frederick Spafford, September 29th, 1881. Great sympathy is felt for her husband. Her sister, Elizabeth Edelman, was educated in the New York Institution about 14 years ago.

On the 20th of March, after the service for mutes at St. Andrew's Church in Harlem. The Rev. T. C. C. returned to the house of Old Mr. Genet, of 129th Street, to baptize the children of his oldest daughter, Mrs. Addison Burton. The service was very impressive. First came Myra, a girl of 14 years, then little Leslie, three years old, baby, Edith Genet, eight months. The children behaved wonderfully well, neither of the youngest showing a sign of fear, though Leslie said afterwards "Man put water on head." After the service, some eight or ten guests were invited to a very nice luncheon, at which plenty of ice cream was served. The party broke up early, as Rev. C. C. had to go to Brooklyn for afternoon service. It being Sunday, it was, of course, a quiet affair.

## DEAF-MUTES AS WITNESSES.

A very peculiar case, and one which has not had a parallel in Fayette County, occupied several days of the Common Pleas Court this week, concluding this afternoon. It is one in which the plaintiff and defendant and the fifteen witnesses were all deaf mutes. The style of the case was Jacob Hibble against John T. Hines, and was a land case. The interpreter was a young man, who could neither hear nor talk, and the attorneys were required to write out their questions on a sheet of paper, pass them over to the interpreter, who, by means of signs, propounded them to the witnesses, and, after receiving an answer in the same manner, he wrote it beneath the question on the sheet. There was not a ghost of a chance for an attorney to tangle the witness, and to say that the trial became monotonous is putting it mild.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

## Lecture and Religious Services for Deaf-Mutes.

Guilford room, 346 High Street, Providence, R. I., Saturday, April 2d, 7:30 p.m. Lecture.

Palm Sunday, April 3d.—All Saints' Church, Providence, 10:45 a.m., Holy Communion, and 1:30 p.m., sign-service. Church of the Redeemer, 7:30 p.m.

Monday, April 4th.—All Saints' Chapel, Worcester, Mass., 7:30 p.m., sign-service.

Tuesday, April 5th.—Church of the Good Shepherd, Nashua, N. H., 7:30 p.m., sign-service.

Wednesday, April 6th.—Room of Silent Society, Lowell, Mass., 7:30 p.m., sign-service.

Thursday, April 7th.—St. Peter's Chapel, Salem, Mass., 7:30 p.m., sign-service.

Good Friday, April 8th.—St. Peter's Church, Beverly, Mass., 10:30 a.m., service interpreted, and St. Stephen's Church, Lynn, Mass., 7:30 p.m., service interpreted.

Deaf-mutes in these various localities are cordially invited to these services.

J. F. Donnelly and \$10 Reward.

By notice, I see J. F. Donnelly, of Brooklyn, N. Y., offers a reward of \$10 for information that will lead to the arrest of Patrick Clarke. Mr. Clarke is in my hands, and I am ready to deliver him over to the police upon presentation of the proper warrant. I have had a talk with Mr. Clarke—a man selling alphabet cards for a living. I will give Mr. Donnelly six days after the publication of this notice to lay his hand on Mr. Clarke. Call or address me at No 158 Consoleya Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. A. BOND.

March 28, 1887.

## New England Committee.

COLLECTORS FOR THE GALLAUDET CENTENNIAL MEMORIAL FUND, FROM VERMONT, J. T. KEEFE, STATE MANAGER.

F. Barbee, 2 00  
F. Streeter, 1 00  
Simon Small, 1 00  
Olive Davidson, 15 00  
J. T. Keefe, 4 00  
— \$23 00

## Spring and Spring Poetry.

## A STEREOPTICON EXHIBITION.

## Brevities.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

In these days, when winter lingers in the lap of spring, and all kinds of weather are mixed up in bewildering confusion, in contrast with the utter uncertainty and fickleness of nature round about, there grows up in the hearts of men an unconscious longing for the coming of the summer. Our imaginations are filled with visions of birds, trees and flowers, of Italian skies and balmy winds from the south. Most of all, we long for the way, "the faire frische May" with its violets in the Chancery so delighted, and the glorious June when

"Tis as easy then for the heart to be true  
As the grass to be green or the skies to be blue,  
Tis the natural way of living."

It is not strange that, under the influence of this universal enthusiasm, poets—and not "spring poets" either—have bubbled over in an exuberance of rejoicing at the coming of the May. Yet how long May seems in coming. As one of these poets sings—

"Ah! my heart is weary waiting,  
Waiting for the May,  
Waiting for the pleasant ramble,  
Where the fragrant lawns and brambles  
With the dew are alternating  
Scents the dewy way,  
Ah! my heart is weary waiting,  
Waiting for the May."

It is said that no poem is perfect without an intermixture of the human element. This the second stanza supplies.

"Ah! my heart is sick with longing,  
Longing for the May,  
Long to escape from study  
To the young face fair and ruddy,  
And the thin and charming belonging  
To the summer's day,  
Ah! my heart is sick with longing,  
Longing for the May."

To a college student, at least, could there be any more human element than the prospect of escaping from Greek roots and Latin derivatives, from sines, tangents, and horizontal parabolæ, "to a young face fair and ruddy." We doubt it.

Last Friday evening, instead of the usual faculty lecture, which was for some reasons postponed, a stereopticon exhibition was given in the chapel by Prof. Chickering. The students of the college, the pupils of the Kendall School, and the families of the members of the faculty were present. The pictures exhibited were mainly views of interesting places in Egypt and the Holy Land. The images thrown upon the screen were rather indistinct, and the exhibition might with propriety have been called "A Twilight Journey through the Orient." The photograph of a long-bearded Arab sheik was warmly applauded by the pupils of the Kendall School, under the impression that it was a likeness of Prof. Chickering himself. The students were especially interested in the views showing

"Where through Egypt's desert places  
Flows the lovely Nile,  
And from its banks the great stone faces  
Gaze with patient smile;  
Where the pyramid imperious  
Pierces the cloudless skies  
And the Sphinx stares with mysterious,  
Solenn, stony eyes."

No one could look upon the vast dismantled piles of stone, upon the features cut with patient labor into the face of the granite cliff, at the solemn, lonely figure of the Sphinx, and the stupendous mass of the pyramids, sublime in their very uselessness, without a feeling of awe at the thought that they have been there, and will be there still, while countless generations of the men that built them have passed away into the darkness of eternal oblivion.

The attack of rheumatism which Prof. Hotchkiss experienced last week was more serious than was at first thought, and has compelled him to give up his classes and has confined him to the hospital for the past week. At one time there was considerable danger of an attack of rheumatic fever, but fortunately this was avoided by the doctor's skill, and the professor is convalescing. The students have displayed a great deal of interest in the professor's illness, and daily bulletins of his condition have been posted on the bulletin board. Meanwhile Prof. Porter has taken charge of Prof. Hotchkiss's classes.

At a meeting of the students held last Thursday, the following committee was selected to take charge of the arrangements for the customary ball given to the members of the graduating class: H. Gross, '88; J. Staudacher, '89; H. Van Allen, '89; J. S. Long, '89; H. Bush, '90; F. Leitner, '90; and J. O'Rourke, '91. The ball will be given on the Friday evening after Presentation Day, May 4th, in accordance with the custom inaugurated last year. It is so warm in Washington in the latter part of June that this date is considered the most desirable one.

Last Thursday, the college was visited by Dr. Alfred Russel Wallace, of London, England, the friend and co-worker of Darwin, who shares with him the honor of having originated the theory of evolution. Dr. Wallace, however, does not entirely agree with the deduction that man is the last link in the chain of descent of all animal life from the primary germ. If man was equally affected by the

laws of survival, he, as the weakest of the larger animals, must long ago have been crushed in the struggle for existence which animals do not, and were he not subject to different laws. Dr. Wallace seemed very much interested in the college. He visited the various class-rooms, and was apparently much pleased with what he saw. Examinations are rapidly approaching, and every one is employed in getting ready for them. What a blissful existence college life would be if it were not for the examinations.

The students are discussing their plans for the coming Easter recess. Some will visit friends in the vicinity, some will go home, while a large party, undeterred by the prospect of a rather cold time of it, are going to camp out at Great Falls.

The reading room is in receipt of a copy of the annual report of the Pennsylvania Institution, through the courtesy of S. G. Davidson, '85.

The new college catalogues have made their appearance. They are very tasteful, and contain some very interesting information about the college. No reference is made in the catalogue to the recent decision of the Board of Trustees, in regard to trying the experiment of admitting young ladies. Graduates, intending candidates for admission and their instructors can obtain copies by enclosing a stamp to the office.

A good deal of interest was manifested by the students last Wednesday in the operations of a couple of surveyors, who were engaged in surveying the Green preparatory to making a new map of the district.

The base ball club has begun to practice already, and will soon be in fighting trim. The weak point of the club this year seems to be the catcher. If a suitable man for the position can be found, the club will be able to cover itself with glory.

Quite a number of pairs of Indian clubs have been added to the gymnasium. They are considerably lighter than the old ones, and will be in demand for exhibition swinging.

A copy of the Evansville (Ind.) Evening Telegram, containing an account of the formation of a deaf-mute class in that city, and an extract from the address of Mr. C. Kerney, '85, on the occasion, is on file in the reading room.

It blew quite a breeze Friday morning, our meteorological observer announcing that the wind attained a velocity of thirty-eight miles an hour.

Saturday was, without doubt, the most beautiful and spring-like day we have had this season. Very few of the students remained in the college during the afternoon. The bicyclists rode out to Blandensburg, and the others, who contented themselves with the means of locomotion with which nature had primarily endowed them, went about to various points of interest.

Mr. Ballard, of the Kendall School, delivered the afternoon sermon, yesterday, his text being Psalms 92: 1, "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord." Quite a number of visitors were present, notwithstanding the rather cold weather.

March 27, 1887.

## A PROTEST.

MR. EDITOR:—It seems to me that the getting up of entertainments is all the fashion, nowadays, in order to collect a sum of money. It is, indeed, not a wise plan that the deaf should practice in this way, for there have been a number of pecuniary failures.

Societies of the hearing people have much greater influence, and the members feel it a duty to make the entertainments a success, they, therefore, labor to that intent, and all other societies are in sympathy with them.

The deaf are few in number, and their influence is less felt, and I hardly ever see them successful in a pecuniary measure. They spend more than they should: the managers always have prizes at stake, and they trust to luck, not being confident of the number expected to attend. They must pay for rent of hall, for decorating, for prizes, and then make a contract with railroad companies, when they have to guarantee a certain number.

And no deaf person is stable in his resolution to attend. He or she is always aside the rail. The time for the entertainment is decided upon; the hall is engaged, whether used or not, money must be paid. Something may turn up and draw them away from attending the entertainment, and they feel that they are under no restraint, go if they wish, or stay if they prefer.

Speaking persons make the contract a business, and they know the average number expected. Each member feels bound to go, for it is a business, and they also use their influence to get as many as possible to join their number. They are therefore successful socially and financially.

The proverb is, "Paint heart never won fair lady." And this is often the case with many deaf persons, when an entertainment is in view, and when a convention is decided upon. They expect to go to the rendezvous and enjoy all the advantages of reduced charges, even when they had made no decision but came haphazard, expecting the committee of arrangements to take the trouble to accommodate them, even when they had not reported to the committee. How could the committee be responsible in case of failure in reduced fares? No blame can justly be laid upon them. It is the duty of every person to report to each local organization, and then the chair-

man will report the number to the central committee, so then all the arrangements possible may be made.

As long as the deaf are so dubious, I object to making any arrangement for the object in view. Poor success in manoeuvring is proof of inefficient generalship and it leaves a blot on the organization. The Lowell Centennial Memorial Fund, would have been successful, had the deaf not changed their minds to attend, for the manager had to make a contract with the Boston and Lowell R. R. Co., guaranteeing such a number, but on account of the number of turn coats, the manager was obliged to refund a certain amount of cash, which might have gone to the fund. Everything was successful socially, against a rival entertainment, which was attended by thousands, and the failure caused the dust to be shaken against the city.

Boston has had several entertainments, and still she has shown no financial success.

Hundreds of dollars have gone to fill the pockets of the hall holders. It would have been wiser had the deaf moved in a body and paid each dollar. The fund would have been partly filled and they would have been enrolled under the banner of the "Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund."

A VOICE FROM THE CANNON'S MOUTH.

## An Explanation.

BESKLEY, CAL., March 20, 1887.

DEAR EDITOR:—Apropos of your editorial in a late number of the JOURNAL, the intimation of which seemed also to be that the agent should at once forward their money to the Treasurer, I want to say that the quota in my possession (\$560 00, interest barred) is deposited at the Union Savings Bank of Oakland, Cal., at 4 per cent, and that it is, and has been, bearing interest at that rate, and is also subject to the demand of the Treasurer at any moment. On my placing the above facts before Prof. Draper, he wrote that the money, considering the high interest paid here, might as well stay where it is, and that he would like to have the fact so stated in the JOURNAL. I am in hopes that, before the year is over, the deposit will be considerably augmented, as Mr. Henry Frank has signified his willingness to act as collector in the matter. His popularity and business-like qualities leave no room for doubt as to his success as a collector.

Cordially Yours,  
DOUGLAS TILDEN, State Agent.

## Gallaudet Centennial Memorial Fund.

TREASURER'S BULLETIN, No. 54.

KENDALL GREEN,  
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 26, '87.

Received through W. McDougal,  
(Collected by Charles L. Jastram, of Newark, N. J.)

C. L. Jastram,	\$1 00
Josie W. Friend,	25
A. Hosing,	25
D. Mueren,	25
M. Jastram,	50
B. Jastram,	25
R. Jastram,	25
J. Hennig,	1 00
T. Greer,	25
I. Trench,	25
W. Frank,	25
H. H. Bliss,	25
J. B. Collyer,	25
Josie Collyer,	10
F. Graef,	10
P. Lewanowski,	25
W. E. Adams,	25
John Walters,	25
A. Sikora,	10
K. Schafer,	10
H. Buss,	25
M. Rappert,	25
A. Lehman,	25
J. L. Adams,	1 00
L. Ruppert,	25
Mrs. Glowie,	25
E. Vredenburg,	25
F. Vredenburg,	25
J. Meyer,	25
J. Schreihof,	25
A. Rickers,	25
J. Klim,	25
A. M. Aulter,	50
A. Schroeder,	25
Cash,	25
—	11 00

(Collected by Frank G. Wurde-mann, of the College, from)

Howard A. Graham,	25
Malcolm A. Cudlipp,	25
Jno. B. Forbist,	25
Jno. H. Kleinor,	25
Harry V. Warden,	25
W. E. Morsell,	25
Cash,	80
—	2 30

Total new receipts,	13 30
Reported last week,	133 46
Total held by treasurer,	146 76
Other cash assets already reported,	6,557 07
Total cash,	\$6,703 53

AMOS G. DRAPER,  
Treasurer.

## Notice.

Bi-hop Whitehead will administer the Apostolic Rite of Confirmation, (Acts 8: 19, and Hebrews 6: 2) at Trinity Church, Pittsburgh, on Sunday, April 3d, at 10:30 o'clock a.m. The Rev. Mr. Mann is to be present, as several deaf-mutes are to be present.

Several deaf-mute residents of Newark, N. J., are to be confirmed next Sunday, at half past ten o'clock, at Trinity Church, in that city, by the Bishop of Northern New Jersey. The services will be interpreted. All deaf-mutes of Newark and vicinity are cordially invited to attend.

Bishop Kitchener will administer confirmation at Christ Church, Indianapolis, on Sunday, April 10th.

## Surprise Birthday Party.

## Other Items.

(From our Boston Correspondent.)

In spite of a severe rain-storm, friends of Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes, to the number of about thirty-one couples, assembled at her residence in Brighton, Mass., last Tuesday, the 22d instant, for the purpose of celebrating her birthday, to her utter surprise, but she enjoyed it hugely. She received some pretty presents. A very nice collation was served. The party had to break up soon after; to their regret, on account of many living out of town. It was gotten up by Mr. Geo. A. Holmes and Mrs. Harrington. They live only three doors from Mr. and Mrs. Harrington, and, of course, they enjoy their society very much.

Mr. Docharty, of Cambridge, delivered an interesting lecture on the 9th instant, which date was intended for the writer, but, on account of his father seriously being taken ill, Mr. Docharty kindly took his place. On the 23d instant, which was Mr. Docharty's, the writer gave a very funny subject, "A Bad Boy Abroad." After this, he advised them to avoid practical jokes. They too frequently result in some dangerous accident or serious ill-feeling. The only kind of joke worth the name is one which is enjoyed on both sides, as the so-called practical joke rarely proves to be.

Any trick intended to place another in an awkward position is mean and despicable, and we always like to hear of such attempt receding upon the author's head.

The Bay State Meeting will be held Thursday, April 7th, at 2:30 p.m., at the Sherman House, to consider the advisability of dissolving or continuing the Mission, etc.

Those deaf-mutes in this state, who wish to get some Brick Plan Cards, can get them from Mr. F. W. Bigelow. His address is 34 Ash Street, Chelsea, Mass.

Mr. Charles P. Wise and family, of Cambridgeport, have moved to 69 Pleasant Street from Kinnaird Street, where they had lived for many years.

Miss Chaffin, of Brighton, has been afflicted with a tumor in her left side for some time, and had to go to the City Hospital to have an operation performed. When it was taken out, it weighed ten pounds. She has returned home, and is getting along nicely. She is about eighteen years old, and of a sweet and gentle disposition.

We don't see why the "Woonsocket Boy" should mention in the JOURNAL that it was strange that Mr. Docharty's name was never mentioned in the JOURNAL. If he had looked sharply in it, he would have seen his name before. Perhaps he did not read enough. He wrote in the last issue, "In Boston, we recently saw a certain muter, who was not long ago, married to an alleged 'heirress,' since which event he has always had a cold greeting for his old friends. Well, we don't know of such persons, for we are not aware that there is any heirress in Boston, and that the fellow puts on high airs, because of \$3,000. We know of no fellow who is worth that sum. This must be absolutely false." We're referred to by "Woonsocket Boy," must be meant for wife or wife or brother; if so, the former was not present on that day, and he had better mind his own business and not meddle with Boston muter's affairs again.

There will be an entertainment at Boston Hall Society, 18 Essex Street, on Wednesday evening, April 6th, which will last all night. It consists of a tableau and some different games, etc. It is hoped that there will be a goodly number of the muters at our entertainment.

How we enjoyed the discourses yesterday, by Mr. Jenkins, teacher of the Hartford School. He read Timothy 1:15, and the eighteenth chapter of St. Luke to us. He said two men were praying in the temple, one of them was a Pharisee and the other a publican. The Pharisee stood up proudly and prayed in this way: God, I thank thee that I am not like other men, who are unjust and who take more than belongs to them. I think thee that I am not a sinner, like this publican. But the publican, who felt himself to be wicked, was sorry for it. He bowed down his head, and beat upon his breast in great distress, saying, God be merciful to me a sinner. Mr. Jenkins said that many people thought themselves more righteous than others, but they would be put down. But those that are humble and confess their sins, shall be raised up higher. Jesus came to the world to save us from the hands of Satan, and also to die for us. We should try always to please God. But we Christians cannot do these things by ourselves, because although we desire to do them, Satan is always tempting us to sin. But Jesus hears our prayers and helps us to fight against Satan's temptations.

The number present was seventy. MAYFLOWER.  
March 28, 1887.

## TRENTON.

On Friday of last week, some of the pupils who had money, went to the Panorama. A few of us went down stairs in the Opera House, and we paid twenty-five cents for seats, and part of the pupils went up in the gallery, and Mr. Jenkins was kind enough to pay their admission. The exhibitor, who had on a full

dress suit, lectured about the Battle of Gettysburg. He pointed a long pole at the pictures on purpose to show the people how the battle was fought. There were five pictures which followed. I took an interest in looking at the pictures, but I regret to say that I could not hear what the gentleman said. It astonished me when Mr. Jenkins told me that Dr. Phillips, a former Trustee, and Mr. Burd, our assistant steward, had fought in the Battle of Gettysburg.

Last Saturday evening, Mr. Jenkins explained to us in the chapel about the order of the Battle of Gettysburg, as when we saw it in the Panorama on Friday.

The Northern soldiers were commanded by General Meade, and they fought the Confederate soldiers. General Lee was leader of the Southern soldiers. The Northern and Southern soldiers continued to fight till it ended with the success of Gen. Meade. The Battle of Gettysburg ended July 3d, 1863.

When Abraham Lincoln released the slaves, the Southerners were very angry with him, because he did not approve of slavery. It made the Southern and Northern people angry, and they fought each other about slavery. But now there are no slaves in the United States. The North and South are friendly now and they are at peace with each other. The country is prospering. I am so very glad that there is liberty and freedom for every body in the United States, and that I am an American girl.



## NEW YORK.

### Two Lectures.

### OTHER HAPPENINGS.

### Personal Gossip.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

The impression produced on the usual weekly visitor entering the Sunday School rooms of St. Ann's Church, a little after 8 p.m., on the evening of the 22d, must have been somewhat foreign to that which is generally felt. At the door which leads into the auditorium, wherein, for the past ten or twenty years, have occurred most of our deaf-mute literary entertainments, is usually to be found a sober-looking individual of the male gender, who glories for the time being in the position of door-keeper, and takes on additional responsibility in having to turn over to the proper authorities a square tally in number of tickets sold and amount of cash received.

On this occasion, it is not known who should be called to account for the negligence of not being at his post, but it is not probable there will be any great difficulty experienced when the time comes for showing up the receipts of the evening, as the whole number present during the two hours occupied by the theological student, who has been the hero of many hair-breadth escapes, in delivering his experiences, while engaged as missionary among the Persians and Tartars, were not of sufficient magnitude, as will be likely to endanger the discovery of a deficiency of fifteen cents.

The lecture was not devoid of interest, however, and was made more appreciative by the lecturer appearing in the costume of the people whose manners and customs he was describing. He also exhibited a copy of the "Koran" and the Lord's Prayer written in fifteen different languages, by a young student of the Episcopal Theological Seminary, who was present, and appeared to take a great interest in Dr. Gallaudet's interpreting the lecture in the sign-language. Dr. Gallaudet, himself, seemed to take as great an interest in the discourse of the lecturer as the audience did in what he was interpreting but to go into detail would be encroaching on space, which must be reserved for other events of the week. All concerned it was highly entertaining, and a general inspection of a collection of knives, pistols, handwork in the shape of turbans, ties, etc., made by the Persians and Tartars followed the conclusion of the discourse.

On Wednesday evening, Mr. Charles Bryan, made his appearance before the Brooklyn Society and some thirty outsiders, the ladies and gentlemen being about equally divided, in a presentation of Hugh Conway's "Called Back," but it looked as if Mr. Bryan, in the selection of his reading, forgot one point, and that was to "call back" his old style of delivering signs, which such a subject always requires. Any one who has read the novel, will agree that a description of the various passions, emotions and tragical situations expressed therein requires besides a retentive memory, a perfect coolness of manner, and an equal control of the art of sign-making in presenting it to an audience of deaf-mutes. In speaking thus, we do not wish to do any injustice to the lecturer, or to the efforts of the society in giving entertainments, that within the means of a few, are also entertaining, and reflect credit on the Committee who have charge of them.

What seemed wanting was a little "oil" on the part of the lecturer. A locomotive will not go easy, unless it is oiled well. So with a deaf-mute lecturer. Unless he is in the habit of familiarizing himself with the sign-language, he will find when he mounts the rostrum his arms and other parts of his face and body will not do him full justice.

Al though Mr. Bryan did not do himself credit in the matter of signs, still his reading was appreciated, as was shown by the attention of those present for the two hours and a quarter he occupied in delivering it. At the conclusion, President Jahring, on motion of one of the members, presented the "hereditary" vote of thanks, and the audience left, with the exception of our "irrepressible" Bond and "genial" Godfrey, who had a tilt with their fingers and brains on the respective merits of Boodler Cleary's trial. The former prophesied a disagreement of the jury, and maintained they would be perfectly right in disagreeing, while the latter would not prophesy anything on that matter, but rallied in the support of justice that his namesake "Tom" Cleary, and the whole gang of of boodlers, ought to go to Sing Sing. Boss McConville, Delegate Stengele, Clowdon Donohue, and several others looked on admiringly.

Among those present were Mrs. Bailey, Mrs. Jahring, Mr. and Mrs. Tyler, Mr. and Mrs. Bataille, Misses Hury, Gantz, Messrs. S. M. Brown, Peck, F. Brown, Minnihan, Tobin, Howell, Cornelius, Wollmann, Hanne-mann, and many others.

Thursday evening, the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union met to

transact the business of the special meeting that was postponed, on account of the death of Mr. J. H. Leonard. There were motions made, seconded and carried, motions put and lost, and amendments, too, by the dozen, but the most important item was the notice of Mr. Wm. E. E. on a "Kaleidoscopic" meeting to be held on the 14th of April, so we learn, at which will take place a drawing for a handsome photograph album, tickets for which are now selling, and the proceeds to go to the mother of Mr. Leonard. On the occasion, a large gathering is expected, and after the lucky holder of the ticket is made known, "Kaleidoscopic" stories by our humorists will be given. Further particulars will be given as the time approaches.

Friday, as usual, was an off night, but Saturday a very busy one. At the Gallaudet Club rooms, Camera obscura Pach levelled his lens, and took the members present by gas-light. He was gratefully surprised to learn his acceptance of the Presidential chair was not in demand, but all the same, his coming was welcomed, and before the night was over, he and a few of the boys, "Snooks" and "Me-Too," shouldered arms and marched till the light of day.

On Saturday evening, also, the Excursion Committee met in that "awful den" of the Treasurer, wherein was transacted business that would take a whole page to describe. All we can glean from what passed was that regret was expressed that the Committee were not notified beforehand that the "Grand Republic" was a larger boat than the "Long Branch," but as the "Home" will be more than willing to receive any further subscriptions or donations, it was suggested "Yum Yum" and his informant on the superiority of the "Grand Republic" and the defect in the excursion last year, be requested to engage the "Grand Republic" for the middle of August, and show the mutes of the country what they know about the matter. Farther, that from all sides a very bright outlook was apparent, and also that it was hoped each and all would do his or her share towards dispensing with tickets. The spunky couple have not applied yet, it appears.

Sunday was a March day, and the wind blew cold. In the forenoon, it appeared we were to have typical spring weather, but as on many former occasions, "Wiggins" did not approve of it, and the afternoon was anything but pleasant for walking. Church was attended, and the next thing done was a "bee line" for home by the majority, a threatening sign putting speed to the locomotion of those who bloomed in spring hats and wraps but had forgot their umbrellas.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

Rev. Anson Truman Colt, one of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet's assistants in the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, is to be married to Miss Boyan on Tuesday, April 12th.

One day extra, in favor of the Fair's session, viz., the 22d of April, was an error on our part, but those who read this will pardon the oversight. "No person is perfect."

A raffle for a silver watch and chain, under the auspices of the work-fellows of the late Mr. J. H. Leonard, is under way, the proceeds of which go to his aged mother's benefit. Tickets can be obtained of any of the shoe-makers in the city—25 cents each.

With the coming of the Easter holidays, everybody is accordingly happy, and we learn a nuptial knot is to be tied a few weeks later on.

A presentation of "Rose Michel" is to be given, in behalf of the Guild, on the 3d of May. Tom Godfrey is to be the star, if information can be relied on, though "Bean" Barnes was mentioned as the one to act in that character.

Regarding the excursion, might it not be to the credit of some enterprising young fellow or several of them living in and around Albany, to charter a boat, and have an excursion to the "Home" on the same day as the one that leaves this city. The distance is about the same. There are plenty of mutes and their friends living that way, and it would be a treat to have a meeting of the clans. Besides our n-river folks would be treated to New York music and dancing. Strike your thinking powers, while it is early enough.

The election of officers, which takes place at the Gallaudet Club's meeting, Saturday evening, promises to be unusually lively, we hear from "Snooks" and the prospect of several new members is on the programme.

Johnny Lloyd, Jr., is having attractions made in the home of his father in the upper part of Harlem, and the predictions are a Queen fit to grace any throne, will not long hence be the happy possessor of that abode. But for goodness sake, don't say we told you.

MONTAGUE TIGG.

### BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The following lectures will take place at the room of the Brooklyn Society, No. 198 Grand Street (Tuttle Hall) Brooklyn, N. Y., on the dates given, by the gentlemen whose names are given. The admission is ten cents on each occasion—

April 27, 1887	Lecture, Mr. Thos. F. Fox.
May 25, "	" E. A. Hodgson.
June 22, "	" John Wilkinson.
Sept. 24, "	" John P. O'Brien.
Oct. 22, "	" W. G. J. Jones.
Nov. 30, "	" W. A. Bond.
Dec. 28, "	" F. H. Thompson.
Jan. 25, 1888	" T. G. Jeffrey.

Debate, story telling and transaction of business by members only once each week alternate. The society pays each lecturer, and it believes in "business for business."

H. SPRADLEY, C. SCHNEIDER, Committee on Debates and Lectures. BROOKLYN, March 4, '87.

## PHILADELPHIA.

A bill appropriating \$93,000 to the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Philadelphia, passed both branches of the Legislature last week.

A deaf-mute man, claiming to hail from Rhode Island, and saying that he was a shoemaker by trade, arrived in Philadelphia last week, and called on Mr. Edwards at the Record office. He said he would like to secure a job, but could not get it. He said he was on his way to Baltimore. He gave his name as John Walker, and he was educated in Canada. I do not know whether he is a good workman or not, but it seems to me that in appearance he is a professional tramp. He claims to have walked from Providence, R.I., to New Haven, Conn. He is about thirty-three years old, and wears gray clothes, felt hat and miner's shoes. Mr. Edwards told him he might try Mr. T. Green, but he was told he did not see him. Perhaps he is afraid of work.

Miss Jacobs is working on Arch Street in a shoe factory, and seems to be doing well.

There will be two picnics under the auspices of the Cleric Literary Association this summer. They have decided on two excellent locations. It is to be hoped that the Committee on Arrangements will make them a grand success.

On the 31st of this month, the election of officers of the Cleric Literary Association will take place, and it is expected a lively time will be had.

Would the New York deaf-mutes challenge the Philadelphia brethren to play a game of baseball sometime this season, the proceeds of the gate receipts go to the winning club, for the purpose of contributing it to the Home for aged deaf-mutes, should New York win, and the same for the Church Fund, should the Quakers win. We have several good players, it is suggested that arrangements be made by organizing both clubs, so as to be in readiness when wanted.

The weather is springlike, the sun shines brightly, and it sets at 6:40 p.m. Several mutes contemplate going to spend the vacation at Atlantic City.

Philadelphia capitalists talk of building an elevated road over Market Street to Fairmount Park. It is good news to us, and when it is built we will not ride on the cable roads. The fare is five cents now, and exchange tickets seven cents, transfer tickets being free.

I saw Mr. H. P. Arms, lithographer, last Saturday evening, who returned from Rochester, N. Y., to this city on important business. He goes to Rochester this week. He is executing several pretty Japanese scenes for the Rochester *Cosmopolitan*, an illustrated monthly magazine.

Mr. W. G. Harrison is on the sick list.

Miss Bentzel has returned home after having sojourned at Tamaqua, Pa., for several weeks.

Mr. Isaac W. Dewees, of Delaware, was among the sight-seers here last week.

We had the honor of becoming acquainted with Mr. William Shepherd, of Media, Pa., who came here to attend church.

Florence, the six-year-old daughter of Mr. George Slifer, President of the Cleric Literary Association, is sick with measles. So far as learned, she is improving fast.

Last week I reported the dying condition of Mr. Andrew Carlin, of Camden, N. J. He is still very ill, and there is no improvement in his condition. He is seventy-one years old.

President Whilden, of the Literary Society, will go to college next fall. He is a bright fellow, and will be a good one to go through the course of study. Miss Downey, the coming graduate of '87, will go there, too. She is an intelligent-looking girl, and gives promise of success at college.

Foot-ball, base-ball and out-door games are the features of the season in the Institution yard. The boys are organizing a club to play ball. They have received outfits of base-ball clothing, balls, bats, masks, etc., being contributed by the state for their amusement.

There is to be picnic at Lansdale, about twenty miles from Philadelphia, on the 23d of June next. A big time is anticipated.

Mr. Wilson is working for his father on Fourth Street as a trimmer. His father is a wholesale dealer in clothing.

Mr. C. B. Stillwell has several engagements to do artistic work in different stores, and is very busy with his orders.

John Frim has been confined to bed with fever for the past three weeks.

Mr. Stevenson informed me that it was not five years that he served as assistant librarian as was printed in the JOURNAL two weeks ago, but it should be fourteen years.

Joseph Masner, who is working in a paper factory, is a good ball player, and can play any position in the diamond. He will support a good, speedy pitcher with all his good natured heart.

Last week (Sunday) the church was filled with deaf-mutes, the majority of them being members, and the request for the mutes to cease staying in the entrance was complied with.

George P. Paddock, brother of a deaf-mute pupil at the Institution, was among the recent visitors at the school. He lives at Wilmington, Del.

Mr. Lewis Garrett, formerly employed on the Philadelphia & Reading road as a fireman, running between Philadelphia and Trenton, N. J., with his brother, who is an engineer, is now working in the Philadelphia & Reading round house at Tacony, Pa. He is doing well. He showed

me his pass, which is sufficient evidence that he is an employee of the above-named road.

Mr. Stubbs, formerly a resident of this place, but now of Baltimore, and a cabinet maker by trade, was among the visitors at the church. He says he has steady work. He left here for home after a day's stay.

Dennis Oakes gave an exhibition of club-swinging at Clark's Olympic Club last Friday evening.

A match of ball is talked of between the pupils of the Institution and ex-pupils. Mr. Lewis is the captain and manager of the "Ex-pupils' Club." He says he will have a good team and down the pupils.

George Diehl is working for a grocery store on Brown and Seventh Streets, as a delivery wagon driver. He has served there three years.

TYPE-SLINGER.

Do not Read this.

The readers of the JOURNAL are requested not to read this article, because it is for the edification, consideration, consolation, meditation, contemplation and humiliation of the perturbed mind of an unknown correspondent, calling himself "Yum Yum," of Brooklyn, N. Y.

In last week's JOURNAL, "Yum Yum" gives some advice on "thinking," forgetting at the same time he needed some thinking to do himself. "Yum Yum" wants to know why the speaking gentleman is tabooed (better say tattooed) by the Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes, in its list of lectures and lecturers.

Being Chairman of the Committee on Lectures, I shall attempt to enlighten "Yum Yum." The Brooklyn Society is composed of deaf-mutes. The officers are deaf-mutes. The name of the society is "Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes." The organizers are deaf-mutes. Those who sustain it are deaf-mutes. The members are deaf-mutes. The hearing and speaking gentlemen have been tattooed by the Committee, who are deaf-mutes. The Brooklyn Society's audiences are made up of deaf-mutes. The lecturers are therefore deaf-mutes. I unhappily forgot "Yum Yum," but next time I am appointed as Chairman of the Committee of Debates and Lectures, I shall forthwith extend an invitation to "Yum Yum" to deliver a lecture, and then—and not until then—will George Lucas Reynolds, of Brooklyn, N. Y., be satisfied with seeing his name among those who are able to lecture.

Yours as Ever,

W. A. BOND.

March 25, 1887.

P. S.—As for myself individually, I say here, now and forever, that I do not sympathize with the hearing and speaking people, who associate themselves with the deaf and dumb. I put no faith in it. I believe in the deaf-mutes getting along themselves after they leave school. The hearing and speaking persons simply engage themselves to the deaf and dumb cause to make a living—to make money. If they were to work for the deaf-mutes, and receive nothing, there would not be one. The deaf and dumb, after they leave school, ought to take care of themselves. For my part, I would the sooner kick any speaking gentleman down the cellar, should he put up his head and say he was the "deliverer of the deaf-mute." I believe now, and shall continue to believe, that the deaf-mute can get along on this sphere after leaving school, if he has a mind to do so. There are deaf-mutes—numerable, too—who are as able and as smart, and can do as much as any hearing person. And my dying words shall be: "The deaf and dumb are on a equal footing with the hearing and speaking—no more and no less."

W. A. B.

### ST. ANN'S CHURCH.

WEST 18TH ST., NEAR FIFTH AVE.

Holy week services will Palm Sunday, April 3d. Services at 8, 11, 4, and 7:30. Sign-service at 2:45. Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, services at 8, 12, 5, and 7:45. Good Friday services at 6:30, 11, 5, and 7:45, with a sign-service at 4. Saturday (Easter eve), services at 8, 12, and 5. Sermons at the 7:45 p.m. service. Interpretations at all services when deaf-mutes are present.

EASTER SUNDAY, APRIL 10.

Services, as usual, at 8, 11, 4, and 7:45. The Holy Communion will be celebrated at the 2:45 p.m. service for deaf-mutes. St. Ann's Church is composed of deaf-mutes and their hearing friends, and its services are adapted to both classes of parishioners. Much good would be done by deaf-mutes of New York and vicinity, if they would invite their hearing friends to attend its services.

CONFIRMATION

will be held in St. Ann's Church on the Third Sunday after Easter, May 1st, at 3:30 p.m.

Lawrence, Mass.

An infant, bright boy, aged nine months, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Napoleon Dufresne (nee Dube) died on the 18th day of January last, of teething, and what is still worse, these unfortunate deaf-mute parents have another son, aged three years, now confined to bed, who has been sick with abscess on the left side of his bowels for about two months. There are about eighteen deaf-mutes, (including several uneducated ones), in

this city and its vicinity, who are doing well, and also are sympathizing extremely with Mr. Dufresne in his misfortune.

## KANSAS.

BOOMING, FARMING, ETC., IN THE SUNFLOWER STATE—MUTES RETURNING HOME—OTHER NEWS.

Several mutes, of Kansas City, have been out in the State, in search of places to locate, and all have returned home to stick to their city life. Farming is a pleasant and profitable occupation to persons of capital, who have a taste for country life and the beauties of nature. Kansas is a beautiful state with rich rolling prairie lands. Last summer was one of the driest seasons in its history, farmers having suffered with the loss of crops, but that has not discouraged them, as they got money on their live stock, and this year are hopeful of a bounteous harvest.

Mr. Charles H. Angle took a trip down to Yates Center, and visited Mr. James Tipton, who is living on a fine farm there and raising stock. On Mr. Tipton's farm, several hay stacks were set on fire from sparks of passing locomotives on the railroad by his farm. He has sued the road for \$10,000 damages.

There are a class of people in the state, who seem inclined to make war on the Institution at Olathe, they are dissatisfied with the management and charge Superintendent Walker with brutality. We are not personally acquainted with Mr. Walker, but learn that he has managed things to the satisfaction of the Board of Trustees, and to the dissatisfaction of a few of the parents, whose children are or have attended School there.

A petition was lately in circulation, asking for Mr. Walker's removal on several charges, and at the investigation, which took place in Topeka, the petitioners were made the laughing stock of the committee investigating. Mr. Walker was exonerated.

One of the best paying businesses in Kansas is "town booming." There are men, engaged especially for this purpose, and get from \$30,000 to \$50,000 to boom a town successfully. We hear of towns being boomed every week, and when well started, the boom is likely to continue. Lately we heard of a man, who offered to boom any town in the state for \$50,000. Boomers are getting rich in Kansas.

Thousands of emigrants are pouring into the State. It is the beginning of the spring influx. Most all come via Kansas City.

Mr. Frank A. Scott has sold his fine stock farm and dairy near Leavenworth, and intends to engage in some more lucrative business. Being a man of good education and full of energy, he is certain to succeed in any new undertaking.

Messrs. M. J. Smith and A. J. Lamoreaux, of Pueblo, Col., will soon get out a new daily illustrated paper in Pueblo. We wish them success, and every mute in the land should encourage them, though it is not to be a mute paper; it is interesting, because it is published by two of our class, and they we should encourage and support in every good undertaking that will give us, as a class, as having before the world. The Denver Republican says the following of these two young men:

Mr. M. J. Smith, a deaf-mute journalist, well-known and widely esteemed in Pueblo, and in Colorado generally, is arranging to bring out an illustrated daily paper in Pueblo, to be called the *Merry World*, in company with Mr. A. J. Lamoreaux, formerly of the *Illustrated Life*, which was published in Kansas City. Mr. Lamoreaux is also deaf and dumb. Like Mr. Smith, he is an able young journalist, of good education and fine executive ability. These two young men, who can neither speak nor hear, are rather remarkable figures in Colorado's newspaper world. Their friends wish all good things for them.

At a meeting of the Deaf-Mute Society in Kansas City, Mo., last week, the Secretary, Mr. John Langhlin, proposed that the society have its debates on Sunday afternoons, because of the inconvenience experienced in meeting Saturday evenings. This was voted, only one person appearing against the action. The subject chosen for the debate last Sunday was "Is there a Hell in existence?" The debate did not take place anyhow, the animators having discovered the impropriety and absurdity of choosing such a subject, and at the same time the society decided to have no debates on Sundays. It is very good they have discovered the right course to pursue, and in it we wish them success.

It seems that Editor Harbert and "Danfors" have quit quarreling. We cannot say that either party did exactly right in mud slinging and name calling. Mr. Harbert was a little hasty in his action toward the Kansas City man.

John Lang and John E. Smith are the last to go back to Kansas City, after trying to find a place in this charming land that they might look upon as a home.

Mr. Chas. H. Angle is seriously thinking of returning to Chicago. This piece of news may bring joy to the heart of old "St. Matt," and help heal the wound in the disabled Pas a hat Pas Club.

An idiot out in Colorado thinks Prof. G. W. Chase is the party who wrote the letters in the JOURNAL under the nom-de-plume of "Danfors." The production of an unbalanced mind.

The Kansas Deaf-Mute Society (not the K. C.) spoken of in the Kansas City letter is meeting with a hearty approval from all the mutes in Kansas, with the exception of those in Kansas City, who blew up the Missouri Valley Deaf-Mute Association, organized some three years ago. Mr. Chas. H. Angle and H. L. Johnson, Jr., are advocating the new society.

Steward Lanter, of the Institution at Olathe, will resign on the first of April, to engage in the lumber business.

No one ever showed the Rev. Mr. Read up in a more true light than has "St. Matthew," to whom we extend our hand.

Prof. R. T. Thompson lectured before the Kansas City Deaf-Mute Society last Sunday.

Prof. G. W. Chase has been confined to his bed for some time. He is now recovering.

Exra Sprague and his charming wife are living in Armourdale. They will go back to Kansas City this spring.

Hand in hand the Kansas mutes will organize one of the best societies in the West. The fogies in Kansas City may growl all they like.

Mr. A. A. Gray, of Clearmont, Mo., has sold his farm and stock. He intends to pull for the sunset-land.

"Chox Tozz," who appeared in the JOURNAL under "See it Eh," "Kansas Boy," and several other aliases, is slumbering sweetly. Too many aliases killed him.

A good many people here are anxious to see Geo. Frigge again. Should he return they will give him a warm reception.

We hope no more mutes will sell their farms. When they are ten years older, they will exclaim—only were I the owner of that farm now!

Marriageable deaf-mute ladies are not scarce in this part of the country. Topeka, Olathe, Wyandotte and other towns have their quota of charming mute ladies. One thing they are ignorant of and seem to detest is cooking. It is a shame that mothers should bring their daughters up ignorant of so important an art. Anyhow, they can dress well, go to the opera, read novels, and in fact can do almost anything, except cook a good meal. Some we know can set type, other teach school and find employment in institutions, that is above the position of the cook. If they so detest cooking and cooks, let them die old maids and repent.

3-10-1887.

### Buckeye Letter.

Snow fell to a nothing depth in Richmond, Monday, and Tuesday. For the last time, we presume, in a century, it seems to have got ahead of "The Beautiful Snow" poet. The snow should not stop at a head, but body soul and breeches also.

Richwood is a lively and surely a temperance town. It enjoys itself very much—what it has—how cheering and comfortable it is to have the roads marked off with mile-stones and graveled.

My father bought a livery stable here, not long time ago. It will be rapidly put in shape and will be quite a nice place.

Miss Gertrude Stubert, a handsome, charming mute maiden, has been in Cincinnati Deaf-Mute Day School for two years, and also in one at Columbus for three years. Her school years were short, on account of her health failing. She is in the best enjoyment of health at the present time. She can read any thing from the lips very well.

J. B. Benedict is a deaf-mute, and was graduated by the class of '83, of the Ohio Institution. He is working at odd jobs at his brother's furniture store and Undertaker's office. W. P. Kirby, a former pupil of the "Buckeye" Institution, comes to town every Saturday, and he always calls upon me. He lives with his parents on a farm, where he spends the greater part of his life in the works of nature, such as raising corn, wheat, etc. He is a youth of much force and courage.

W. Livingston lives in the country, west of this town. He was a former pupil at the Ohio Institution. He did not come to town since his father got hurt by breaking his jaws, about six weeks ago.

Perry Moses, a former pupil from the Michigan Institution, lives near town with his aged parents. He is afflicted with lameness, and cannot work on a farm.

Your humble correspondent, Mr. Kirby and Frank Lake, who is a hearing young gentleman, had the pleasure of going out of town into the cold country to visit Miss Stubert, last Sunday afternoon. Indeed, we had a very fine time.

A deaf-mute, living but a few miles in the country, who graduated at the Ohio Institution, was arrested here for drawing a revolver in one of the saloons some time ago. He was placed under a bond by the County Court, and was set free. He got intoxicated at the same time. We are sorry to learn that he is in the habit of getting drunk. Whisky, I guess, gets the best of him. The affair was the talk of the town.

Rev. Mr. A. W. Mann, of Cleveland, O., general missionary, will preach to deaf-mutes in silent sign language in one of the churches at Kenton, O., some time in April. We expect to attend there, and will have an opportunity to renew our acquaintance with the preacher and mutes. His service will be of special interest to them.

There was an entertainment given by the pupils of the Ohio Institution, one evening of last week, at the Opera House in Delaware, Ohio. They played their part very well. The proceeds went for the benefit of the Gallaudet Memorial Fund. They returned to Columbus on that night late.

GATE, JR.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

## A Surprise Attack.

Sometime previous to last Tuesday, a party of warriors, not being satisfied with all the successes and glories that one of the foremost ladies in our community, Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes, had carried for the last thirty years, made plans to attack her barracks. After a careful preparation, the warriors in squads, armed with ammunition, marched down to the corner of Foster and Washington Streets, in Brighton, from all directions, after having encountered a blinding storm. There they met and were formed into one company of twenty-five, under the leadership of Mrs. Harrington, who then shouted "March forward!" and through her skillful guidance, they arrived at the back door of the barrack, whereupon they broke in and ascended up one flight, and upon finding another barrier on the top, they were just at the point of bursting it open without a combined "ram," when the heroine was startled, and with the aid of her brave family ran to debar the entrance of the intruders. But no sooner than she attempted, she was overpowered and showered with all the ammunition the army had. After a short struggle, and her giving up hopes of driving them out, she humbly surrendered to the enemy. Then the successful warriors made themselves at home, and notwithstanding her feelings for the defeat, she invited the whole grub stricken army to sup with her.

The dining table of an ordinary size was thickly covered with all the delicacies furnished not only the heroine but by the warriors who carried them in their knapsacks in case of emergency, because they thought they would have no further use for them, as they had made a successful attack. The table was heavy lined with twenty three warriors, who not caring for comfort but for the perseverance of their stomachs, ate a hearty and refreshing supper.

After supper, for an hour, the warriors devoted themselves to chatting, dancing, etc., and after having got intoxicated with all the charming entertainment of Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes, who then bowed gracefully with thirty years, signifying her acceptance of their best wishes for her prosperity in the future, the army was disbanded and went to their respective homes with their empty knapsacks.

Before supper, all the ammunition was collected together and laid on a table in the sitting room, making a beautiful display.

The ammunition was all in different shapes and colors, and in this variety, Mrs. Holmes took a great deal of interest and intends to keep them as a relic as well as a souvenir of the attack on the evening of March 22d, 1887, and also add to the collections to her beautiful and cozy parlor.

The warriors were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Rudolph, Mrs. and Mr. Goldsmith, Mrs. and Mr. Magee, Misses Lucet and Peterson, Mrs. Barnard, Messrs. Docharty, Krause, McNeil, F. Wood, Prof. Morse, and others whose names the writer has forgotten. Those who were asked to take part in the attack and did not have the courage, will regret their absence at the attack.

NOTES.

Mrs. Geo. A. Holmes is thirty years old, don't you forget. Why? Because she looks not older than twenty years.

Among the assorted cakes on the table was one kind made by Mr. Goldsmith. The taste was splendid. Who can beat him?

Before supper, Mr. Holmes spoke in behalf of his wife, of her gratitude for the kindness shown her by the warriors.

Mrs. Holmes, Barnard, and Miss Lucet were the dancers of the evening. One of the warriors said he found one of his heels to be half worn out by dancing. A good point for Rev. Mr. Packard's sermon, "Dancing is injurious."

HOBBS.



## FANWOOD.

### Reproduction of Robert Macaire.

### A FAIR SIZED AUDIENCE.

### Some of the Features of the Play.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Since the appearance of "Les Deux Fugitifs," or "Robert Macaire," on the stage at the New York Institution, every effort was made to improve on both the acting and the stage settings, which were previously hurried through with not very satisfactory results.

As before, Monsieur and Madame Le Prince, with some of the pupils from the Art studios, conferred their attention, during their spare hours, to making such alterations and finishing touches on the scenery as was thought desirable, in order to make the Art display as highly attainable as possible. The proscenium was enlarged some eight feet, thereby giving the audience a good view from all parts of the room. On one of the columns, that supports the drop curtain, is a presentation of "Tragedy," and on the other, "Comedy," while both have tablets with the names of five of the most eminent men in deaf-mute education, who have long since departed this life, Gaillet, Peet, Desjardins, Sordani, and others.

Prof. Fox and Jones, too, who had the management of the play in charge, devoted as much time as they could to inventing new tricks and rehearsing the players, until they were able to go through their respective parts like a chariot, and in this they were quite successful, as was seen by their acting last Thursday evening.

Although hand-bills were distributed freely on Washington Heights, the attendance was only large enough to make it pleasant, but the audience was composed of some of the most refined and respectable people on the Heights, besides a good many of the pupils, and a few deaf-mutes from outside. As a consequence, Messrs. Geo. P. Greenleaf, G. S. Porter, and a few of the boys who were assigned the duty of being ushers, Prof. Currier, who sold tickets at the door and Robert Maynard, who took in the tickets at the chapel entrance, had it comparatively easy.

As the curtain rises, the villagers are seen dancing. They are dressed in very pretty and becoming costumes, and all seems as "merry as a marriage bell," as their nimble and lightsome feet go through the intricacies of the dance. The audience look on in silent admiration, and judge them as an ornament only, and so they were intended.

Not until the appearance of Robert Macaire, a noted thief, and Jacob Strop, his accomplice, personified by Profs. Fox and Jones, do they see the plot, then they applauded vigorously. The drama then becomes more and more interesting, while the orchestral accompaniment, the best in the city, being selected from the leading Mozarts of the Grand Union Hotel, Saratoga, and the fact that the players kept time with the music, or rather the musicians kept time with the actors, elicited much praiseworthy comment.

The role, which Prof. Fox and Jones performed, was a good imitation of "Erminie," which is being played at the "Casino," and upon which the play is founded. Also the parts of Mr. C. Q. Mann, as landlord, and McVea, as the landlord's son, Miss Frankie C. Hawkins and Miss Ella Taylor, are mentionable in this connection. As far as this relates to the imitation of "Erminie," many of the most laughable parts were original, most of them having emanated from the fertile brain of our humorist, W. G. Jones, a description of which would take up so much space that it would be trespassing upon the indulgence of the editor.

Of the female actors, Miss Frankie Hawkins, in the character of Miss Grissard, was undoubtedly the best. The grace and ease of her movements, and the coyness which she assumed when occasion required, was in keeping with her part, and we believe she has no equal among deaf-mutes. Next to Prof. Fox and Jones, Mr. C. Q. Mann and William McVea did excellently.

Financially, it was not a tremendous success, but it fully met the expectations of the Fanwood Literary Association. Above all expenses they are richer by \$28, besides they have scenery, etc., valued at \$400. By this it will be seen that the Association has accomplished more than one purpose. While they helped swell the Gaillet Memorial Fund, they, at the same time, profited by acquiring new stage settings, and the Institution received no little credit for the excellent work of art done by the pupils under the direction of Madame Le Prince.

Prof. E. H. Currier is entitled to considerable credit for his many and disinterested services.

The play has received a great deal of praise from all quarters, and

the hearing people of Washington Heights have asked to have it played at the Athenaeum, but whether they will or not is a question which we do not feel at liberty to answer at present.

On the following day, Alex. L. Pach, of photograph fame, made his appearance with camera, and took the actors in costume. Two were taken on the stage in the ball room scene, and one on the steps of the front piazza. The proofs were received on Monday and caused a ripple of excitement. They are pronounced very fine, and many orders have been taken, the prices being 60, 75, 85 cents and one dollar, according to finish. Any one desiring copies can secure them by addressing Alex. L. Pach, 841 Broadway, where he expects to remain until July, and will most happily receive his many deaf-mute patrons.

Mr. and Mrs. Kireber drove up to the Institution in a buggy last Sunday afternoon.

James Thompson's mother was here last Saturday. She was very glad to see him.

James Britt has returned from his confinement in Manhattan Hospital.

Miss Ethel C. Rye, one of the lady supervisors here, celebrated her birthday anniversary by giving a party to her friends at her residence in Fort Washington last Monday evening.

AQUILA.

### Items from the Gaillet Home.

In order to give some items about the Home, let us go back as far as January.

New Year's day came and glided by in a quiet and unobtrusive manner.

The chapel and dining room, which had been tastefully decorated, presented quite an attractive look.

Mr. C. R. Thompson, of New York, arrived at the Home, Monday afternoon, January 10th, to transact business for Rev. Dr. Gaillet, who was detained at home by illness. Our visitor left for home next day.

Rev. John Chamberlain took us all by surprise, January 15th. He remained with us until the following Wednesday morning, when he started for New York to be present that night at the Ball of the Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union.

Mr. W. J. Nelson, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., made us a flying visit Sunday, February 6th, but as Superintendent Schutt was not at home, Mr. Nelson promised to call again.

Old St. Valentine remembered his friends here on his late birthday. Mrs. Josephine Schutt and Oscar, her four years old little son, came in for their share of lovely missives. Oscar is a remarkably bright child, and we are often surprised to see how rapidly he catches up and understands our signs.

The birthday of our immortal Washington being rather inclement, our American flag was not unfurled to the breeze, but as the inmates of this home are all loyal sons and daughters of Uncle Sam, they fondly cherish the memory of the man, who led his brave soldiers on to victory and to freedom over a century ago.

Tuesday P.M., March 1st, Superintendent Schutt and the boys were driven to New Hamburg to be present at the town elections there.

Mr. Thompson again made his appearance here, March 10th. He came this time to make necessary arrangements for the coming Grand Excursion to Clinton Point next summer. It is proposed to have a lawn party on our grounds the same day, in connection with the excursion. Misses Hattie and Libbie Poland, Mrs. Bailey, Superintendent and Mrs. Schutt, have kindly volunteered their services to help make the affair a decided success.

Rev. John Chamberlain, who preached at Newburgh, Wednesday evening, March 15th, crossed the river next day and came here from New Hamburg. On Friday, March 18th, he was obliged to go to Matteawan, about 2 miles from Fishkill, where he held a service that night. The subject of his discourse was Mission Work among deaf-mutes. The clergyman returned here next day (Saturday) and went back to the City of New York, Monday, March 21st. Our Superintendent, taking advantage of Rev. John Chamberlain's short sojourn with us, went to Stottsville, three miles from Hudson, N. Y.

Mr. J. W. Ackley, a deaf-mute gentleman, who lives in this village, has been employed in a woolen factory for the past 24 years. He and his amiable deaf-mute wife, have become members of the Home Society.

Mr. Schutt left Stottsville, Monday March 21st, for Saratoga, N. Y., from whence he returned home. The Superintendent commented upon the bad condition of travel up the river.

STELLA.

### How to Polish Cow's Horns.

First boil the horn to remove the pith, if it has been freshly taken from the animal; but if it is an old, dry horn the pith may be dried out, and the boiling is not necessary; but it may be laid in hot water for a short time to make it soft. Then scrape off all the roughness with a coarse file, a knife or a piece of glass. When the rough spot are removed rub around the horn with coarse sandpaper, then with a finer kind. After this rub the horn lengthwise with a flannel cloth which has been dipped in powdered pumice-stone or rotten-stone, and moistened in linseed oil. This rubbing should continue till all the sandpaper marks are removed, then give a final rubbing with a clean flannel cloth, and lastly with a piece of tissue-paper.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

### Obstinate Old Age.

What pleasure old people, who stand on their dignity on account of their age, miss by not associating with the young. They think that their conduct is conducive to respect, but they are vastly mistaken, I can assure them. Their own children may treat them with respect, when they are present, but it is not real respect. It is merely because they are afraid of them, that they do not show their contempt. Who likes to have a grumbling old person, who is continually finding fault, snubbing the young, and telling them things were better conducted fifty years ago than they are now around the house? Every one, of course, whether they say so or not, is relieved, when the growler is away. His room is far more to be preferred than his company. It is perfectly ridiculous for an old, ignorant, empty-headed man to lay down the law, as if he was as wise as King Solomon, and expect every one to do as he says, merely because he happens to be old. Of course, the older we grow the wiser we should be, but it seems that with some people, the older they grow the more foolish they behave. Some years ago, an old gentleman wrote me in reply to something I had told him that he did not believe it, because he had never heard of it before. It was silly. The same old gentleman, although he had spent nearly eighty years in New York, insisted that there was no ferry at Desbrosses Street, and that the only ferry to take in order to go to Washington was the Cortlandt Street one. In vain did his brother insist that he had gone to Washington several times by way of Desbrosses Street; the old man was obstinate as a mule in his opinion. He said he knew that there was only one ferry. So much for disagreeable old age. Now look at the reverse. I knew an old lady, who is seventy-nine years old, and many of the graduates of Fanwood knew her. She is as active as a woman of fifty. Always likes to go with young people, and takes a great interest in them. Many of those, who graduated from Fanwood, owe much to her. Although she is too old to work hard, she is far from being idle. She takes a great interest in the Gaillet Home, and the poor among the deaf, and is always working for them. Neither storm nor heat prevents her going out, if she has any duty to perform. She never stands on the dignity of years, when with persons younger than herself. She likes to be considered young, and, indeed, is so, feeling has more to do with age than years, and yet every one treats her with respect, which they most certainly would not do, if she was a morose, sullen woman. The secret of her being so young in feeling is probably because she thinks of others first, and herself last. People, who only think of themselves, are disagreeable, and apt to grow old faster than those who think of themselves after they think of others.

EDGAR RAYNSWOOD.

FOR THE JOURNAL.

### OUR FOREMOTHERS.

I had not so much of man in me,  
But all my mother came into mine eyes,  
And gave me up to tears.—Shakespeare.

We hear enough about our forefathers. They were nice old fellows, no doubt. Perfect "bricks" in their way. Good to work, eat or fight very well. But where are their companions—their "chums"—who, as their helpmates, urged them along? Who worked and dug for our forefathers, brushed up their old clothes, and patched their "breeches"? Who nursed our forefathers when sick—and sang "Yankee Doodle" to their babes—who trained up their boys? Who lauded at James River, and came over in the Mayflower, and established other early settlements? Were there any women among them? One would think not, and yet Dryden says, "None but a woman could a man direct." Our Yankee neighbors especially make a great talk about Pilgrim Fathers, who "squatted" on Plymouth Rock, and there is wonderful ado made over it, every time they wish to get up a little enthusiasm on liberty, and refresh themselves by "growing" over freedom; and the chivalry of Virginia are not a whit behind them, when they take a notion to vaunt themselves upon the glory and greatness of the Old Dominion; and our staid Pennsylvania Quakers too, like to plume themselves slyly upon the merits and doings of Wm. Penn and his associates; but with all their "blarney," so plentifully distributed on all sides, what do we hear or gather about our foremothers? "Begin, auspicious boy, to cast about thy infant eyes, and with a smile thy mother single out."

Didn't they land on a rock too? Didn't they encounter perils and hardships? And after all, didn't they, with their kind hearts and warm arms, sustain the fliggish spirits of their male companions, and keep the stalwart but chilly old forefathers from freezing to death during those horrible cold winters which some of them had to shiver through?

"Man may the sterner virtues know,  
But female love to play a cox;  
And woman hold affection dear;  
For girl's eye sees her lover's brow,  
And suffers in vain a complex her tear;  
The tears to water the life below,  
And life's fair flower appears.  
To woman's gentle hand a care,  
What comfort and delight to bear;  
They are the joy in youth's best hour,  
And care they make, and as they cheer."  
We have our monuments commemo-

rating and our speeches, our songs, our toasts and our public dinners celebrating the wonderful deeds of our forefathers, but where are those in honor of our foremothers. We had better be getting them ready. We talk ourselves hoarse, and write ourselves round shouldered, while boiling over with enthusiasm about the nice things our forefathers did; and yet nothing is said about our foremothers, to whom many a virtuous act and brave deed may be ascribed, such as any hero would be proud to own. She would give up her dearest hopes, her love, her life, if need be, for her country, not for fame, for it was *he*, not herself, that was to become distinguished. Besides, we forget to remember that if it had not been for our foremothers, we ourselves would not be here to know and be proud of what our forefathers did.

We wish not to detract. All hail to the noble old boys, our forefathers, say we! May the glory of their deeds never be less! But the good book tells us to render to Caesar, etc., etc., and we wish to speak a word in season for our noble and self-sacrificing foremothers, lest time and the one-sided page of history shall blot them forever from our memories. Let their homes become household words in our land!

Let their deeds be told in tales and sung in the songs of our country, with the more martial and stirring ones of their husbands, brothers and sons. One of our later poets has given her this fitting tribute:

"When foes the hand of menace shook,  
And fit not betwixt, defend, for-look,  
Then woman, meekly e'er-tant still,  
Forth-went to carry a fatal bill;  
Ye followed where the boldest failed,  
Unmoved by threat or sneer;  
For faithful woman's love prevailed,  
Or help less woman's fear."

LEGARDI.  
INDIANAPOLIS, March 20, 1887.

### FASHION NOTES FOR APRIL.

From Godey's Lady's Book.  
A new bright blue is called jubilee blue.

The old becoming strap shoes are the latest.

Stripes of every size and description are shown in all the spring fabrics.

New French satens are shown, with pompadour designs, in bright colors.

Fancy woolen dresses for spring wear are made up with kilted and paneled skirts, with tunics above. The bodies are elaborately ornamented.

Corsets are made very high in the bust and long in the waist for street wear, to increase the long waisted effect aimed at in all French gowns.

A novel pin for the hair or bonnet has the head in the form of an interrogation point. This can be made of silver, mounted or unmounted with rhinestone.

Neapolitan violet is one of the most delicate of the new tints, but few ladies venture to light it, as it is not generally become except to blondes.

Fashionable walking boots are frequently made of gray or havana-colored leather, finished with patent leather. Bronze shoes are worn with visiting toilettes.

Gray grows more and more popular. Visiting dresses of ladies' cloth of the delicate French shades are trimmed elaborately with braid. The bodies have small vest of some pale tint.

One of the new spring fabrics is black woolen tulle, or net, with very large meshes, which is made into dresses over an underdress of some bright or dark colored silk according to the time of wearing it.

The newest round hats have wide brims and very high crowns. In some the brim is fastened to the back of the crown in Louis XV style, and hand-some bunches of plumes are placed upon the back of the crowns.

The high princess collar is a fashionable finish to the bodies of dinner gowns. The corsage has a triangular opening, with a point at the throat, and above this the broad collar meets, which is made of velvet and lace in a high frill, or turned over its entire width all around the neck.

### Godey's Lady's Book for April.

Godey's Lady's Book for April opens with an exquisite steel-plate illustration representing "The Flight Into Egypt." New fashions and bonnets for Easter toilettes will please the ladies. "The Mancever's Money," by Harriet Prescott Spofford, is completed in this number. It is a weird and fascinating story. A new serial, "Belle Frazer's Girlhood," is commenced, and promises well. It is written by an English authoress of note. "Two ways of Telling a Story," by Prof. Clarence M. Boutelle, is good, as his stories always are. John A. Peters, Emily Lennox, Emil Ludekens, George Birdseye, and many others, add sketches and poems. Jenny June gives interesting glimpses of New York society news. Hand-some designs for work, and fashion notes, etc., completes a number that is even more attractive than its predecessors for 1887. Godey shows no falling off, but a steady improvement. Published by W. E. Striker, 1224 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Price, \$2.00 per year; specimen copy, 15 cents.

### An Algerian Lion Killer.

A lion killer named Ahmed Ben Ahmer is stated to have destroyed in twenty-six years in Algeria over two hundred lions. One lion is estimated to destroy 10,000 francs worth of cattle annually and to keep it up for ten years at least; so the lion killer saved Algeria about 20,000,000 francs.—Boston Transcript.

## Geo. W. Welsh

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## DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we publish in this column, in ALPHABETICAL ORDER, a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes.

## BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, at the Little Hall, 198 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: President, J. H. Johnson; Vice-President, Chas. E. Green; First Vice-President, S. E. Smith; Second Vice-President, Alex. Desjardins; Secretary, T. J. Godfrey; Treasurer, Daniel Mulvihill; Sergeant-at-Arms, A. E. O'Neil. The object is to improve moral, intellectual and a club among its members. All communications should be addressed to the Secretary, Alex. Desjardins, No. 1068 Fulton St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

## CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Moses I. Aronson; Vice-President, Thos. P. Finigan; Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy; Librarian, Frank H. Shattuck. Divine service (first and third Sundays in each month, alternate at 11 A.M. Regular business meetings, first and third Sundays in each month. Address all communications to the Secretary, Wm. H. Winslow, 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

## CAMBRIDGE SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The objects of the Cambridge Society of Deaf-Mutes is to improve the moral, intellectual, educational and intellectual welfare of the deaf-mutes in Cambridge and vicinity. The officers are: President, A. W. O'Connell; Secretary, E. W. Felt; Treasurer, J. H. Johnson; Librarian, J. H. Johnson. Regular meetings for ladies and gentlemen in every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Bart, Second Vice-President; James M. Witbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M. under the leadership of its Chairman, A. H. the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and all vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bacon's Shop, Cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

## CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets for the present every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the College Building, 315 West 14th St., New York City. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Thursday. Lectures every third Thursday. Strangers and deaf-mutes in general cordially invited. James R. Hill, President. All communications should be addressed to P. P. Casey, Corresponding Secretary, 606 West Street, New York City.

## CINCINNATI SOCIETY.

The Anderson Society for its organization from 1878 and has for its object the moral and mental improvement of its members. By lectures, debates, and other entertainments. Regular meetings on the first and last Saturday evening of each month, at 8 o'clock, are held in Anderson Hall, No. 102 West 5th Street. Visitors may be introduced by members, and two tickets only, from their place, are cordially invited. Mr. Alfred Baker, Secretary. The society's address is No. 61 Moore Street, Cincinnati, O.

## CLERG LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Clerg Literary Association, a branch of All Souls' Guild, meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd and 4th of each September, 1st Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Mr. Geo. Siffer is President, and Thomas Green is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1917 Monument Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

## DE L'EPÉE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of the Deaf-Mutes' Mission 710 Pine Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Thomas Green is President, and Mr. Edward J. Carr, Secretary. Applications should be made to the secretary, 710 E. Somerset or Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 2110 E. Street.

## GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral and welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Willie E. White, President, Bennington; Willis A. Dering, Secretary, Pittsfield; Almos Smith, Treasurer, New Boston.

## PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago, of deaf-mutes, with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement, and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, "Pas-a-Pas," step by step. Regular meetings are held on the first and third Sunday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 148 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of the city are ever welcome. The club is organized as follows: President, Matt Hens Mullen; Vice-President, Edward King; Secretary, Matt Mullen; Treasurer, Jas. K. Watson. Address: President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

## ST. JOSEPH'S UNION, OF BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Meets every Tuesday evening at 21 Sidney Place, corner Livingston and Brooklyn. Open to all. All communications to be addressed to William Eunis, 19 Fifth Street, So. Brooklyn.

## ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association, on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular meetings are held on the first and third Sunday of each month, for business only. The purpose of the club are principally of a social nature, but the literary advancements of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen are not to be neglected. Lectures will be announced by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day, and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. E. Gnas; Vice-President, E. Harden; Secretary, D. A. Simpson; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Leo A. Croning; Trustees, P. Campbell and Geo. F. Dougherty. Address the Secretary, 2246 Sullivan Ave.

## THE BAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of the deaf-mutes, and to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities; to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in the help to be given in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to the independent local societies, who are co-operating to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to sacred ministry. The officers are: W. F. Prescott, President; W. E. Gnas, Vice-President; E. Harden, Secretary; D. A. Simpson; Treasurer, Louis Jacoby; Sergeant-at-Arms, Leo A. Croning; Trustees, P. Campbell and Geo. F. Dougherty. Address the Secretary, 2246 Sullivan Ave.

## THE NEW ENGLAND GAILLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gaillet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gaillet, is now officered by W. H. Weeks, of Hartford, Conn., President; Geo. W. Bickel, of Chelsea, Mass., Vice-President; Geo. C. Sawyer, of Lowell, Mass., Secretary; L. A. Loder, of Providence, R. I., Treasurer; State Managers, Charles Folom, for Maine; William Bailey, for Massachusetts; Edwin H. French, for New Hampshire; T. Keefe, for Vermont; Henry M. Fairman, for Connecticut; and John F. Donnelly, for Rhode Island. It is to meet in 1888.

## THE SALEM SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes is an unsectarian society, organized in Sept. 23, 1874, and occupies a whole building of four rooms, No. 2 rear of Mansfield Block. Divine services, every Sunday, at 11 o'clock, every Friday evening, at 8 o'clock. The members are at liberty to use it at any time (day or evening) in the week for reading, etc. The officers of the Society for 1886 are: William B. Bickel, President; P. S. Bowdoin, Secretary; L. D. Chapman, Treasurer, and Hardy P. Chapman and P. W. Packard, Executive Committee. W. K. Bigelow, I. P. Harris, Geo. Pease, Trustees.

## THE SCAIRD CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION OF BOSTON.

The object of this Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. The members meet in the basement of the Cathedral, Washington Street, at 4 o'clock P.M., every Sunday. This Association, being a branch of the De L'Epée C. D. M. A., has the same rules, and gives the same services. All welcome. Communications should be addressed to Mr. J. J. McNeill, President pro tem, Commercial Street, Dorchester, Mass.

## THE TROY LITERARY SOCIETY.

The society holds its meetings every Saturday evening at 7:30 P.M., in the Guild room of St. Paul's Church, Cor. 3d and State Streets. Its regular meeting for ladies and gentlemen is every two Saturday evenings. The object is for the moral improvement of its members by lectures, debates and story telling. The officers of the society are: William T. Collins, President; Chas. A. Smith, First Vice-President; Harrison Bart, Second Vice-President; James M. Witbeck, Secretary; James C. Ritter, Treasurer, and H. Brown, Sergeant-at-Arms. It also has a Bible Class at the Guild Room every Sunday at 3 o'clock P.M. under the leadership of its Chairman, A. H. the deaf-mutes and strangers in town and all vicinity are invited to drop in at the Bible Class and regular meetings. The Secretary's address is H. C. Bacon's Shop, Cor. River and Hoosic Streets, Troy, N. Y.

## (DIRECTORY—CONTINUED)

THE NEW JERSEY DEAF-MUTES LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEWARK.